

Dalton Dots.

Misses Anna and Edith Davenport spent Sunday in Brunswick.

Dick Paschen visited his best girl, north of Keytesville, Sunday.

Archie Carter shipped two car loads of hogs to St. Louis last week.

Miss Lena Arbogast returned home Sunday after several weeks' visit in Saline county.

Miss Lena Steiman entertained a number of her friends last Thursday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Nettie Austin.

J. H. Hummel who has been located here for the past eight months, employed by Storrs Bros., returned to his home, in Slater, last week.

Several of the Keytesville boys and girls attended the picnic Tuesday. One of the boys became so fascinated that he didn't get away until late Wednesday morning.

The picnic given by the band boys was well attended considering the gloomy morning. Everything passed off quietly and pleasantly. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves until afternoon when a row was raised and consequently a bloody scrap ensued.

Hamden Happenings.

J. D. Ford Sundayed over near Prairie Hill.

Mrs. Smith, of Chicago, is visiting in this vicinity this week.

Oliver McDonnell is having his residence newly painted this week.

Miss Mary Pachel returned home last week from an extended visit, in St. Louis.

Miss Mittie Fray, of near Prairie Hill, visited the family of J. R. Girvin last Sunday.

Miss Mary Preston, of Salisbury, is visiting relatives and friends, near Hamden, at present.

Charley Parker and Mrs. D. Wilkes, of Keytesville, visited at G. P. McCurry's last Sunday.

James Sears, of near Prairie Hill, was calling on his many friends here Saturday evening, and his best girl Sunday.

Anthony Plyer, our enterprising stockman, shipped a carload of stock to St. Louis on Thursday of last week.

Willie Bayne, a mute son of John Bayne, who has been attending school, at Fulton, returned home on Wednesday of last week.

Misses Carrie and Ethel Mowry visited relatives and friends, in Moberly, the latter part of last week, returning home on Monday of this week.

James McDowell, an aged widower of near this place, and Mrs. Rachel Decker, a young widow of near Bynumville, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last Friday.

The Brewer family, which we reported last week as being badly scarred and bruised up by a runaway team, near Bynumville, is slowly recovering, we are glad to note.

While farmers have been late planting in this vicinity on account of too much rain, the present fine growing weather is making the corn loom up, and has put the tillers of the soil in better spirits.

Rothville Racket.

Weather fine and crops growing nicely.

Dewitt Laird, of near Westville, was doing some surveying for John Pyatt last week.

Some parties are painting the two iron bridges that span the two Yellow creeks, east of town.

Mrs. Nannie Cash visited the family of Mr. J. VanBuskirk, of Long's Mill, Saturday of last week.

Wm. Shupe is beautifying the exterior of his domicile, southeast of town, by an application of paint.

Chas. Shupe and wife visited Mrs. Shupe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wren, of near Bethany church, Sunday.

Mrs. Nannie Cash and daughter, Minnie, are visiting friends and relatives in and north of Keytesville this week.

Robert Long, of the vicinity of Long's Mill, is working for Mr. Pyatt as farm hand. Pretty tough, ain't it Bob?

Dr. C. R. Stratton returned from New York City Tuesday where he

had gone to attend a course of medical lectures, in the great metropolis.

The supper given by the ladies of the Christian church, in the hall Saturday night, was a success, as such affairs always are in Rothville. There was a large crowd of both old and young people in attendance, who did ample justice to the viands with which the tables were abundantly laden. We did not learn the amount of the proceeds.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scharr, of this place, on Saturday, the 17th inst., Mr. Wm. Collins and Miss Mary Maybell Scharr, Rev. Harmon officiating. May their path be strewn with flowers and may they drink of the copious dew of that matrimonial bliss that knoweth no sorrow, is the wish of the writer.

Jacob Scharr, proprietor of the roller mills at this place, in company with an agent for the Advance Threshing Machine Co., took in the towns of Westville, Pee Dee and Keytesville last week. This was Mr. Scharr's first visit to the capital and like everybody else was well pleased with his trip to that city and highly eulogizes the hustling and hospitable people of that town.

Westville Waifs.

Miss Minnie Knott arrived home last Friday from Ann Harbor, Mich.

Jas. Ellis and wife and John Scott and wife have returned from their visit to Marion county.

Mr. Henry Courtney and wife, from near Smith Centre, visited the family of Albert Wolfe last Saturday night.

We think some of the teachers could spend their time more profitably than going around trying to match horse races so that they may gamble on them.

Miss Olive Wolfe, one of Marceline's teachers, is spending her vacation at her home, near here. She has been re-employed to teach this coming year in the same school.

The road law that will not take every stump out of the road is a failure. Evert Wilson was trying to get a head of a horse a few days ago when the horse he was riding fell and caught the boy's leg between its body and the stump, breaking the boys leg midway between the knee and foot. Let the CORNER give the road law as the antithesis to the court bill and let the people decide the dilemma.

Triplet Times.

Ed. Irvin was visiting friends and his best girl, in this vicinity, last Sunday.

C. P. Vandiver, the editor, of the CORNER of Keytesville, was in Triplett last Saturday.

M. Henry, dry good merchant, of Triplett, went to Clarence, Shelby county, last Monday on business.

Mrs. A. G. Girvin and children, of Brunswick, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Maddock, this week.

T. W. Sanders and wife, of Triplett, went to Chicago last Tuesday night to spend a few days, and take in the world's fair.

Mr. Harris and wife visited relatives, in Palansburg, Sunday. Mrs. Harris will spend the most of the week with his mother.

B. F. Fleetwood and his step-daughter, Miss Nannie Adams, returned home last Friday morning from Tacoma, Washington, where they had been visiting T. J. Fleetwood and family, also a dry goods merchant.

The members of the K. P. lodge, of Triplett, that attended the K. P. banquet, at Chillicothe last Saturday night, were Joe Adams, Dr. Pendell, R. T. Morehead, L. E. M. Williams, J. E. Jones, Henry Smith, Bent Knight, Geo. Kermickle, Jackson Crockett, P. M. Bell, Lee Jackson and J. Cook.

Red Bridge Rumblings.

Lum Haney's brother will leave soon for Kansas.

Mr. Ford has four horses which got hurt on a barb wire.

Mr. Ford has been repairing fences and gates on his farm.

C. C. Haney, our young traveling salesman, has come home.

Wonder what young lady likes roses so well in this vicinity?

Quite a number of our young friends went to the picnic Tuesday.

Tom Brothorn and Mr. Hukhoen were up visiting friends and relatives Sunday.

Some young man asks Lum Haney why can't he stay awake when his partner leaves him?

One man in this vicinity has such long rows of corn that he gets out of heart, almost, before he reaches the end.

Mr. Cooley's friends, in Randolph county, near Cairo, are hunting for dry dirt. Mr. Cooley says he will change with them.

Salisbury Scribbings.

BY A. W. JOHNSON.

Our July term of court will be held in the opera house.

The wheat crop is coming out fine and promises nearly an average yield in this county.

A fishing party chaperoned by Rev. S. Y. Pitts et al, went out Tuesday and had a big time.

Capt. C. A. Kieth left Saturday night for Roswell, New Mexico, where he will enter the practice of law.

The coal prospectors are taking the necessary preliminary steps to bore for coal and will soon have a drill pointing toward China.

Another medicine show struck us this week, with a nostrum better than gold, but the proprietor was willing to exchange it for silver. How funny some people are.

A telegram from Powell Coleman says he passed the examination all right and is now a cadet at West Point. We congratulate him upon his success and trust that he may get through and come back to us a full-fledged soldier.

The death of Asa Gunn removed another of our old and highly respected citizens. He was a man of quiet habits and had many friends, and but few, if any enemies. He left a will giving to his wife the bulk of his property during her life, and at her death it was to be divided between his son, Asa, and daughter, Mary E. Davidson; Wm. A. Thomas being the executor. He was 73 years old and leaves a wife, two sons and one daughter.

HER SUDDEN LOVE FOR CORA.

Tale of Two Young Ladies, Neighbors, and a Young Man, Walter.

She sat at the big bay window, making a pretense of some dainty work, but in reality keeping a furtive eye on the street. She did not expect Walter, of course not; but sometimes he happened up in the afternoon and, as she would have told you, they were such friends, very good friends indeed.

In the bay window of the lower floor next door she could catch a glimpse of Cora; Cora was her dearest friend, but she did not beckon her over now—sometimes three are one too many.

What a lovely day it is, she said smiling; how beautiful the trees in the square look after the rain.

She was thinking: If he does come we might walk in the park.

There was a pause in the rhythmic sound of her rockers; she had caught sight of a young man in a gray felt hat coming up the street. Her work needed extra attention then.

I won't look again, she whispered. If it is he he will ring in a moment.

No, the young man passed on. How stupid of me, she said, tossing her head. That man does not look anything like Walter.

She rocked to and fro again, a light song on her lips. Presently the chair stopped once more; she had caught sight of a boy coming up the street, bearing a huge bunch of roses and a note. It was his usual messenger; he could not come and sent these instead. She forgot and leaned eagerly forward, then drew back, flushing shyly.

What a pretty thing Cora is playing, she said, and beat the time with her foot. It was only a hackneyed air, but to-day all things were sweet. Suddenly the rockers stopped with a jerk. Could she believe her eyes! The boy had gone running up the steps the house next door and rang the bell. The piano stopped with a crash. Cora opened the door, took the flowers and the note and dismissed the boy, who ran whistling away.

She sprang to her feet, her work fell unheeded on the floor; in the mirror opposite she caught a glimpse of a white, tragic face. Then she flung herself face downwards on the couch to shut out the sunshiny, hateful day.

I see it all now, she sobbed; he walked home with her only the other day just because he was coming

this way. No doubt she encouraged him—and after all I have told her, too! O, what shall I do? How could he!

Then she sprang to her feet. I don't care, she cried; if he likes her best he may, that's all. She strove to hum a careless air, and then the tears came.

O, was ever a girl as miserable as I! she sobbed. Then she flung herself once more face downwards on the couch.

A knock sounded on the door, but she did not hear it. Then Cora entered the room, the flowers and note in her hand—she had come to triumph over her.

Take them away! she cried, I—I am not well—the perfume makes me faint.

O, I am so sorry! said that perfidious Cora. Where shall I put them? And here is your note. Do read it quickly; I am dying to know what is in it. You see, the boy ran up the wrong front steps and, as I was coming right over, I just brought them—why, what is it?

But there was no reply; she had snatched the note and opened it. It ran:

Wear them to-night. I am coming to ask you a question.

WALTER.

She flung her arms about Cora's neck.

O, you are the dearest girl in the world, she cried, and I'm the happiest!

The perfume of roses filled the air

An Audacious Robber.

Linneus Bulletin.

The house of A. D. Rawlins in southeast Linneus was entered and robbed by a burglar at about noon last Saturday. Mr. Rawlins and wife were out in the garden at the time. The thief entered by pushing in the key which was in the front door and then unlocking it; \$11 in silver was all that was taken. We understand that a \$10 bill was also in the same drawer and about \$100 on top of the bureau, but neither were molested.

Strayed or Stolen.

From my farm, near Guthridge Mills, on or about May 26, one dark brown filly, coming three years old. Has one white hind foot, and white spot in forehead. Will pay \$5 for information leading to her recovery.

JAKE GUTHRIDGE, Guthridge Mills, Mo.

BEST THING OUT.

Frike's wire stretch-er and staple puller. Sold by the Keytesville Lumber Co. Call and see it.

F. N. Magruder, a Wabash baggage-man, got the end of his third finger mashed off at the Keytesville station last Friday afternoon, by getting it caught between the sill of the baggage car door and the edge of a sample trunk. Dr. Martin, Wabash surgeon at Brunswick, dressed the wound. Magruder will be disabled for some time.

J. C. Rucker, the wide-awake furniture dealer, is the proudest man in town this week. His better half presented him with a fine 9-pound boy last Tuesday and "Cliff" can scarcely contain himself. Mother and babe are doing well, and the proud papa is doing better than he ever did in all of his life.

Dr. J. A. Egan is agent for the Aetna and the German American Insurance companies. Will write risks against fire or tornado in city or county.

The City Drug Store carries the best line of Trusses made. Call and be convinced.

At the trustee's sale of the Wm. Metcalf farm, five miles south of town, on last Saturday the property was bought by A. Mackay, Jr., of St. Louis, the beneficiary of the deed of trust, for \$1,100.

Wolfe Pearson, living three miles east of town, on the Sewell Garrett farm, is carrying his right arm in a sling, caused from a severe cut on the wrist while making barbed wire fence last Saturday.

F. Markey, a prominent marble dealer of Hannibal, formerly in the same business at Salisbury, was at the capital on business yesterday, and while here made the CORNER a pleasant call.

Postmaster Gaston is building a substantial sidewalk and erecting a neat ornamental wire fence in front of his handsome residence property, on East Bridge street.

Frank Schwartz, is excavating the foundation to build a new harness shop for himself, at Dalton, the capital of Bowling Green township.

Come to Keytesville and get J. T. Swain & Son's prices. They will not be under sold.

J. W. AGEE.

W. G. AGEE.

THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM OF AGEE & BRO.

Desire to inform the public that they keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

GROCERIES, AND QUEENSWARE!

They also carry at all times the largest most varied best selected line of

CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO,

Cigars, Wooden and Glassware,

Ever exhibited in Keytesville. In fact, they carry thing usually kept in a first-class Grocery House.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

We want it very much—in fact, we need it to do the amount of business we desire, and in order to secure it we propose to get right at the bottom of prices. A dollar will buy more groceries at our store than anywhere else in town.

AGEE BROS., KEYTESVILLE

Success IS TO Succeed

We aim to do business in a progressive and business-like manner.

Low Prices Conquer!

And make us popular with the people,

Hence Our Success.

We want to keep all our old customers and gain as many new ones as possible. Come and see us in our new quarters.

Sneed's Drug & Grocery Co.

CLIFF. RUCKER

CARRIES THE FINEST LINE OF

FURNITURE

TO BE HAD IN KEYTESVILLE.

He also carries in connection with Furniture stock, all kinds of

UNDERTAKERS' GOODS.

Don't fail to give him a call when needing articles in his line.

Mrs. Mary Brandt was paid a check for \$430 a few days ago by Messrs. F. D. Crow & Co., Moberly millers for wheat they had bought of Mrs. Brandt through J. R. Price, their agent at Dalton. It was reported that Crow & Co. had suffered a considerable loss through the recent failure of the Moberly Exchange bank, but the amount, it seems, was small, and will not injure their business to any serious extent.

The daily mail on the Keytesville-Muncie Fork star route line by way of Snapp, Craneville and Guthridge Mills, went into effect last Monday. Bush Etherton will carry it on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, while Harvey Jones will look after the mail bags on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Each of the carriers, we understand, is to get \$300 a year for their part of the carrying contract.